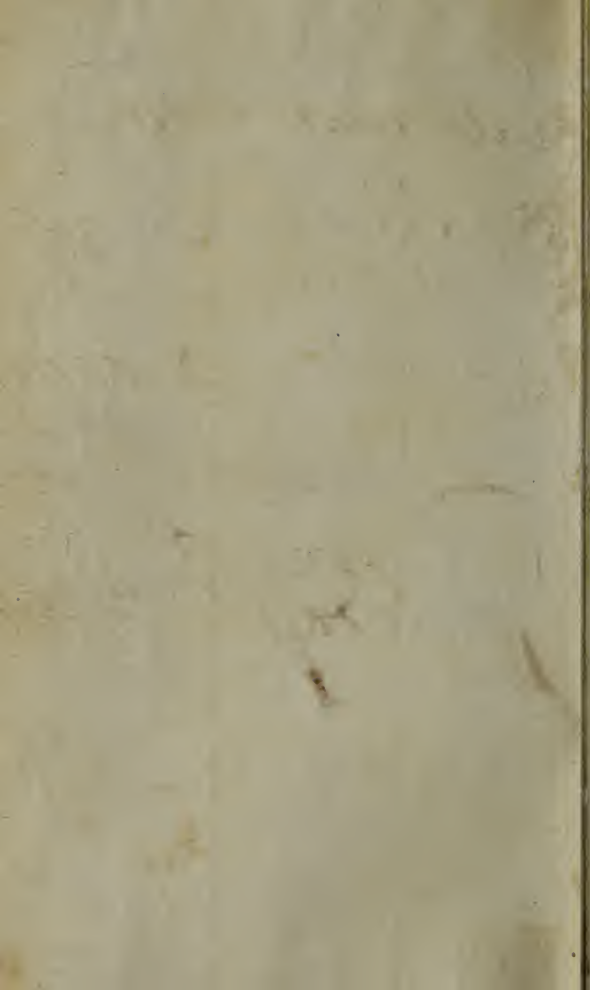




J. O. EDWARDS

Edward Golden
his Book, the gift
of Martha Nicolson
November 12. 1809

~~Edward Golden~~
Golden







*Little Jack Barrett,
and his Dan.*

THE
ADVENTURES
OF THE
Guildford Jack-Daw.

INTERSPERSED WITH
ANECDOTES
OF SOME
LITTLE GOOD AND BAD BOYS.
FOR THE USE OF CHILDREN.

EMBELLISHED
WITH CUTS.

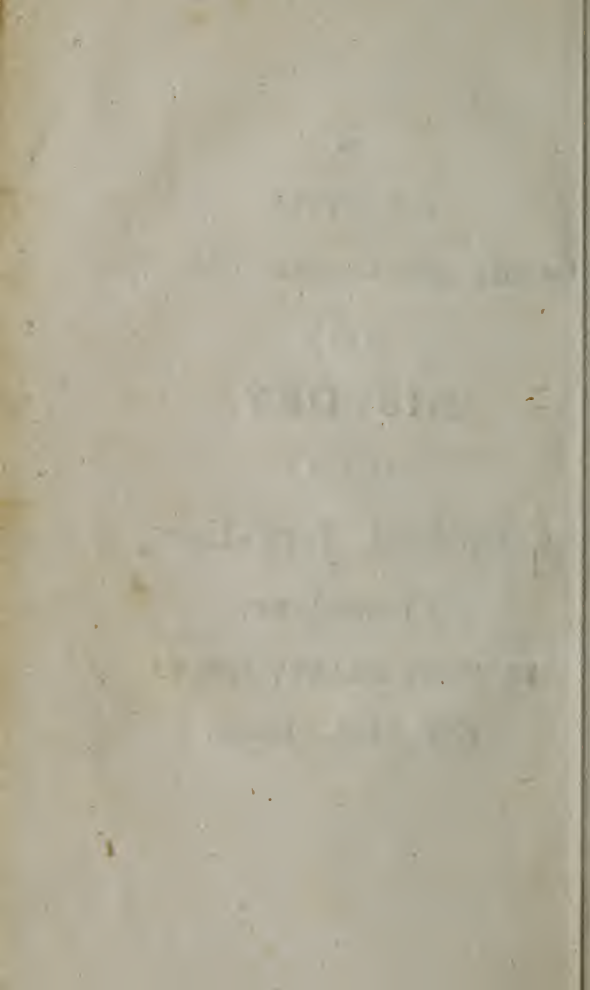
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TO
ALL LITTLE
GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS,
THE
HISTORY
OF THE
Guildford Jack-Daw,
IS DEDICATED,
BY THEIR HEARTY FRIEND
AND WELL-WISHER.



THE
ADVENTURES
OF THE
Guildford Jack-Daw.

THERE was a little boy, of an active disposition, at Guildford, in Surrey, whom we call William Sprightly ; he was much indulged by his parents, who hardly knew how to refuse him any thing. Such parents, however, we must observe, by indulging and humouring their favourite children, spoil and ruin them. For, if they are

B not

not checked and corrected for their faults, but rather applauded and careſſed for them, when they come abroad into the world, the effect of this education muſt be deplorable. As the poet obſerves

Of all the arts that honour human kind,
The firſt muſt be the culture of the mind,
And of the objects that our care employ,
The moſt momentous is the riſing boy.

One Sunday this little boy William being idly diſpoſed, without acquainting his parents, agreed with ſome of his companions to ſtroll away a bird's-neſting inſtead of going to church.

Little



Little do children think of the consequences of sabbath-breaking. It is worth our notice, that the greatest offenders, when they come to execution, if they are sensible of their crimes, generally confess that the neglect and abuse of the Lord's-day was that which first led them into the greatest wickedness. *Remember that thou keep holy the sabbath-day*, is God's command: and if we

are Christians, we shall love to wait on him in his house, pray to him for blessings in time and eternity, and gratefully acknowledge the obligations his children are under for creation, preservation, and redemption.

A walk about two miles was agreed on. In Lofely-grove there was a great probability of meeting with nests. Hither they arrived without any material occurrence.

But though I hate to hear about ghosts and apparitions, and other superstitious things, yet I wish these boys had heard of a strange story of the man's ghost, walking in a pit, before you come to Lofely; and
that

that it had been the means of stopping that cruel sport of bird's-nesting. If it had been dark, I am sure it would have checked them, and they would have slunk along like so many thieves : for is it not amazing, that though a murder had been committed in this place so many years since, and the man was hanged at the market-house in the town of Guildford (as you may see in the picture)



yet the ignorant people in that neighbourhood will suppose such ridiculous nonsense! I myself knew a poor old woman, who being called up in the night to take a farewell of her dying brother, who lived at Compton, sooner than pass by this spot, went miles round.

How particularly careful should parents be, in endeavouring to preserve their children from these little horrors of imagination, which they are apt to contract when they are young, and are not able to shake off when they are in years! And let children remember to pray that they may have the friendship and protection of the Almighty Lord, of hea-

ven

GUILDFORD JACK-DAW. 7

ven and earth; and when they lie down in their beds, recommend themselves to his care and protection; when they awake give themselves up to his direction, beseeching him to grant them his grace and assistance. Here we give you a representation of two excellent children who follow this method,



but their names we are not permitted to make public; for, say they, we
do

do not this to obtain the praise of men.

We brought our little readers to Lofely-grove, and only stepped back to that romantic pit, rendered terrible to some folks, that we might expose their folly.

Little WILLIAM, never the last in a scheme of the sort for which we observed they came hither, immediately on their arrival climbed up a particular tree. But my readers must forgive me, if I again digress from my subject to describe the ancient mansion, about an hundred yards from the tree.

This



This house, of which we here give you a picture, was built above two hundred years since. The building is large, though formerly much more spacious. For report says that it had once three hundred and sixty-five windows, and that one side of it was burnt down many years since. The building is of stone, and there is a neat consecrated chapel belonging

ing

ing to it, as also a long gallery furnished with pictures, and a spacious hall, where a good many years ago there was a large collection of armour, formerly worn in battle, before gunpowder was invented. In this house lived a noble family, who did great charities in the neighbourhood. They are now all dead, except two of the ladies, who were so affected with losing their friends, that they left the place. The house is now let to a very good gentleman, who, it was said, before he came, would keep up the good old custom, and become a great benefactor to the parish. And indeed I am happy to say, we are not disappointed. For besides his charities, he employs a gentleman

gentleman as his chaplain, and has opened the chapel for public worship, that the neighbours may have a place near to worship God. And at his own expence, he has made a very pretty place of the chapel. Another thing I must observe, that in these dear times when the poor can hardly buy bread for their families, I am well informed that he employs his poor neighbours with good wages. And he will find the advantage, for all will be ready to work for him. After mentioning these things, can any body believe that if this good gentleman, who is so humane to the poor, and is so desirous of their being happy here and hereafter, had lived at this place when these naughty

glad to see me

boys broke the sabbath, and robbed the poor birds of their young; can any body suppose, I say, that he would have suffered it? no! no! he would have sent for the constable, and put them in prison I warrant you.

But to return to my story. Little WILLIAM when he had mounted the tree found a nest; but it was in a hole out of his reach. So he says to one of his companions, another little lively rogue in the company, whose name was James Collins, “Jem, run to one of the houses at Compton, and borrow a pair of tongs, or I shall never be able to reach the young ones.” Collins immediately

immediately went to the village, which was about half a mile distant, and brought the tongs. The little artful boy WILLIAM then drew out six jack-daws.

But what comfort could be given the mother who had lost her young ones! wretched must be the poor creature; her heart broken,—ready to die with grief:—indeed it is impossible to describe her distress! O how merciless are mankind! Is there among all the creatures, one so savage as man, or so foolish and absurd in his actions? See how wickedly these tyrants of men breed up their children. It is certain that all

C

animals

animals are susceptible of pain and pleasure as well as we ; yet in this principle our children are bred up, and one of the first pleasures they are allowed, is the licence of inflicting pain upon animals.

Forbear, thoughtless boy, that vile plunder-
forbear !

Don't deprive the poor birds of their
young !

See their dam, apprehensive, sits trembling
with fear,

And her mate has suspended his song.
Ere thy hand its unthinking intent has ful-
fill'd,

Pause a while, and give ear to a friend ;
Let pity now plead : if thy heart be not
steel'd,

To its softer emotions attend.

Remember

GUILDFORD JACK-DAW. 15

Remember, parental affection is strong
Ev'n in birds, tho' so trifling they seem;
With anxious attention they watch o'er their
 young,
Whom to lose a misfortune they deem.
With how much assiduous labour, the nest
Of such simple materials they're made;
To line it, they pluck the soft down from
 their breast,
That their brood safe and warm may be
 laid.

I hope you, my little readers of
this story, will not give way to this
or other vile dispositions; for, re-
member, the first indulgence in any
view of such a temper, though in
the most trifling case, will make you
lose the abhorrence you ought to
have for it; the next will reconcile
you to it; and so you will go on,

step by step, till it has got a complete mastery over your reason ; your hearts will grow more and more hardened, your love for your fellow-creatures will grow less and less, and thus stepping from one vice to another, you may be brought to that shameful and terrible punishment, which we so frequently see inflicted upon thieves and robbers.

My little readers will recollect that there were six jack-daws. On reviewing the prize, the little arch-rogue WILLIAM observed one of these birds to be quite naked and unfledged — without any feathers ; and thinking it sickly in comparison with the others, to shew how soon
children

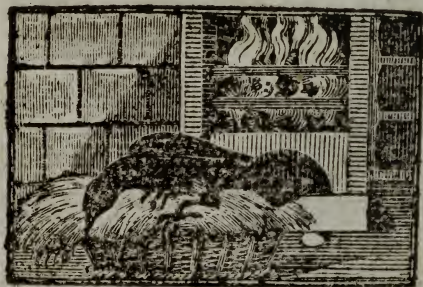
children are tempted to deceive each other, with an air of chearfulness, he said, “ here Jem, you shall have
 “ this bird for the trouble in getting
 “ the tongs ;” and down he tossed the poor bird.



Little WILLIAM got nothing in the end by his artfulness, for singular is it, the five hearty-looking daws lived but two or three days.

In the fall, the poor despised bird,

(whom we propose as the hero of this story, and call the Guildford Jack-daw) broke his leg; and in that miserable state he was conveyed to Guildford, it being some time before the accident was discovered. Jack's master immediately carried his prize home to his mother, who shewed great humanity to the poor fellow, putting him into a basket with straw, and keeping him near the fire.

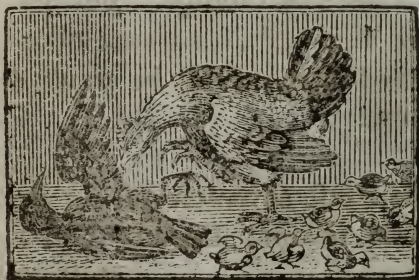


By

By this good woman's attention and care, Jack recovered of his accident. He was also so happy as never to want a belly-full; this woman fed him with bread and butter, and pudding; for Mr. Jack was not satisfied with bread only. When grown stronger he pleased himself with running about the house, and, after some time, condescended to feed himself;—his mistress observing him for the first time to pick up a piece of cabbage. But for a week afterwards, they were obliged to feed him, fearful he would be starved.

The first adventure of our hero was as follows; straying from his
apartment

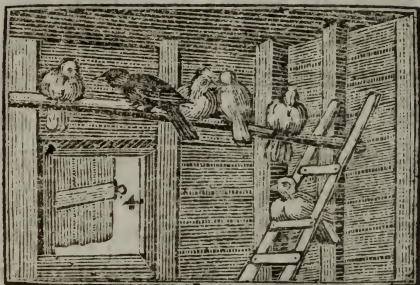
apartment into the passage, he observed a hen with chickens, and thought it would not be amiss to cultivate a friendship with her, as she seemed a good motherly sort of a creature. The hen observing him to hop about, and perceiving him to approach her with great familiarity, uncertain whether he was friend or enemy, in fear for her brood, violently fell on him and broke his leg second time.



Into

Into his basket was Jack again conveyed, where he continued under confinement about a fortnight, and again recovered. What is very strange, but I mention it as a proof of his sociable and forgiving disposition: after his recovery, Jack again attempted to scrape acquaintance with the same hen, who perceiving him an inoffensive sort of a fellow, admitted our hero into the company of herself and family. And he actually roosted with them at the next neighbour's hen-house, for near two years.

After



After this, his mistress's two sons bought a cage for Jack; of which he was particularly fond, but never would suffer the door to be shut. He constantly roosted in this cage, and though he sometimes ran away, yet he always returned. And if night was drawing on, when his mistress carried the cage towards the spot where he was, and put it on the ground, Jack very readily entered his habitation.

When

When a little more than two years old, Jack became acquainted with all the boys in the town; but for one little boy, named John Barret, who lived in a house adjoining, he shewed a most constant and lasting affection. He knew the very sound of this little boy's feet, and always called him by one of these two names, Jack, or Will. This boy was used to come down stairs frequently in the night; and notwithstanding the jack-daw was in the cage in his mistress's house, yet the sound of little John's feet in the adjoining court, was never unknown to our sagacious hero, for he always called to him. And till his death little John could never pass by without

out Jack's distinguishing him, and calling out to him. When Jack was at any time benighted or lost, as we observed, he would joyfully enter his cage when brought to him, but what is strange, he never would answer any person who called to him besides his little favourite. It may not be improper here to inform my little readers, that no wonder is to be made that the jack-daw was so partial to John Barret, for I am credibly informed that this little boy was very much beloved by his school-fellows, that he was a very good boy, and particularly fond of his book and school. So fond, that he himself with a becoming boldness and manliness, petitioned a gentleman
to

to stand his friend, and get him admitted into the charity-school at Guildford, urging that he could read his Bible. And well did this little boy seem to feel the force of these words of the poet :

The praises of my tongue
I offer to the Lord,
That I was taught, and learnt so young
To read his holy word.

Into this school he was admitted, not long after he made application; and when there, I understand, he shewed how deserving he was of encouragement, for he was constant, regular, and attentive, and by his diligence and application could put many little idle boys to the blush.

D

And

And from his good behaviour, joined with his industry, his friends are convinced he will make some figure in the world.

It will be necessary here to step back again to inform my little readers that John Barret must surely have been a good boy at the dame's school, in the lane near his mother's house; for Jack constantly attended on the opposite wall, or at the school-window, till he returned home. And afterwards when little John removed to the master's school, the bird followed after, and waited for him, till he returned.

John Barret was also as constant
and

and attentive at church as at school, I do not find he ever missed one Sunday. The first time Jack saw the little boy's mother combing and dressing him for church, this affectionate bird stayed close by him, and as he went, followed after, and sat as near as he could to him. But as this caused those little boys and girls to laugh, who neither knew the benefit of meeting at church, nor are willing that others should; and as it occasioned many others to be inattentive to the service, care was taken that Jack should not be admitted a second time. However he always took his station abroad at one of the windows till the service was ended. Indeed every thinking

person, who considers the awfulness of the place, notwithstanding they would enjoy Jack's company at another time, must wish to dispense with such interruptions when they assemble and meet together, remembering these words of the wise man, Eccles. v. 1. "*Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.*"

Here we shall remark some of the favourite subjects in the Bible our good little boy particularly noticed and was well acquainted with. It was his favourite book in the first place, well assured of the intire truth
of

of it. The book of Genesis in the Old Testament was most read by him. And how well could he describe some parts ! He could inform you, my little readers, very particularly, how God made the heaven and earth out of nothing. That God said, *let there be light, and there was light.* How he made the sun, moon, and stars : also the fishes, fowls, and cattle : how he caused *the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man* whom he was about to make ; how he *brought forth food out of the earth—wine—and oil—and bread* : and, at last how he created the first man Adam : all which was done in six days. Then he could inform you, that *God rested*

the seventh day from all his work which he had made. That God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it, and that the sabbath-day was made for man, to promote his holiness and comfort.

But little John did not stop here, he would tell you that the Lord God took the man, and put him in a beautiful garden called Eden, to dress it, and to keep it. And that *the Lord caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh instead thereof. And the rib which the Lord God had taken from man made he a woman, and brought her unto the man. He like-*
wife

wife could well describe how this happy pair continued not long in this state of favour with God, for that being tempted by Satan, they ate the forbidden fruit, which
“ brought death into the world,
“ and all our woe.”



These things my little readers will find in the three first chapters of the book of Genesis.

Then

Then Cain and Abel much took his attention. This is an account of the first murder. The ungodly Cain, first hating and afterwards murdering the righteous Abel.

And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, says the sacred historian, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

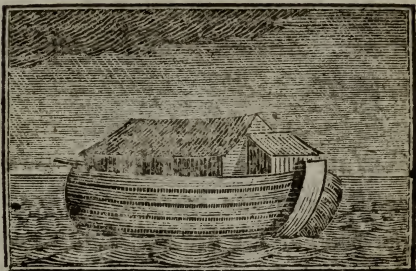


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The ark which the Lord commanded the patriarch Noah to build was also a favourite subject of our little good boy. And with reason. The sad effects of Adam's transgression did now appear in the universal corruption of his posterity. Wickedness was now come to such a height, that God was resolved to cure the evil, by the destruction of the sinners. But herein, how wonderful appears God's patience and long-suffering. He gave them fair warning of what was coming upon them: after having condemned them and the whole earth to be drowned with a flood, he allowed them an hundred and twenty years for a space to repent. Noah, a
man

man eminently righteous in that generation, *by faith being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear of the approaching flood, and, notwithstanding manifold scoffs from his neighbours, prepared an ark to the saving of his house.* And Noah at the command of the Lord went in and his sons and his wife, and his sons wives with him into the ark, because of the waters of the flood. Of clean beasts, and of beasts that are not clean, and of fowls, and of every thing that creepeth upon the earth, there went in two and two unto Noah into the ark, the male and the female as God commanded Noah. And the Lord shut him in.

And

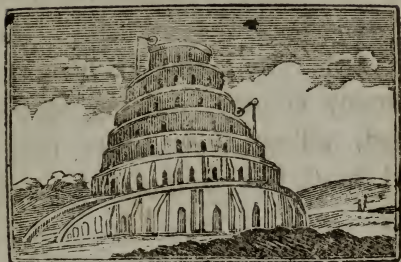


And it came to pass after seven days, that the waters of the flood were upon the earth. Then did the clouds from above, and the wells from below, so long beneficial to mankind, now concur to destroy them. What multitudes, who had despised God's warnings, now perish by his hand ! And how ineffectual is every attempt to escape. And the flood was forty days upon the earth. And the waters

waters bore down every thing before them. *And all flesh died that moved upon the earth. Every living substance was destroyed, which was upon the face of the ground, both man and cattle, and the creeping things, and the fowl of the heaven, and they were destroyed from the earth: and Noah only remained alive, and they that were with him in the ark.* In this ark did Noah and his family and the animals continue, a year and ten days.

The tower of Babel also much engaged little John's attention. And of this as well as the other histories from God's book he could give my little readers very particular accounts.

But



But Joseph and his brethren was a subject in which he was most particularly interested. And well he might, for all sorts of people are affected with that well-written story. For only consider the malicious hatred of Joseph's ten brethren against him, because he informed his father of their crimes! How they conspired to murder him; then put him in a pit, where they thought of starving him, and afterwards sold

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him

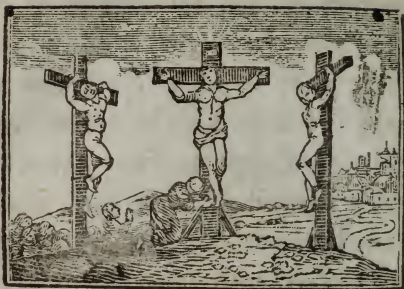
him into Egypt. Then the manner in which they deceived their aged father, by taking his little coat of many colours, staining it with blood, telling their father that a wild beast had devoured his little boy.



Then the wonderful account of Joseph's advancement to be ruler over all the kingdom of Egypt, which God ordained for the maintenance

tenance of his father and family, when there happened in the country where they lived a scarcity of victuals. How his brethren came down to Egypt to buy corn; Joseph's knowing them, and sending them home to his father with their sacks filled with corn; and at last the good old man's arrival in Egypt, where he died, after living some years with his beloved son Joseph.

And in the New Testament, the little boy was always most happy in reading the Gospel by St. John. The account of the crucifixion of the Lord Jesus Christ he was most particular in reading.



He was shocked at the cruelty of the Jews to him who left his throne of glory in Heaven, and was made man to save them; the effect of which is well expressed by the poet, whose little collection is in most children's possession.

Blest be the Lord that sent his Son
 To take our flesh and blood;
 He for our lives gave up his own,
 To make our peace with God.

He

He honour'd all his Father's laws,
Which we have disobey'd ;
He bore our sins upon the cross,
And our full ransom paid.

But then John very properly observes, that we are as unkind to him as the wicked Jews ; for we are forgetful of his wonderful mercy and loving-kindness, and by our sins continually wound him afresh. If my little readers are desirous of knowing how this little boy became so well acquainted with the history of Jesus, we can inform them that it was by reading a curious life of our Saviour taken from the Testament, and given him by a gentleman who heard something of his character. This book John has safe
at

at his mother's, and, I dare say, will preserve it as long as he lives.

Having thus far trespassed on my little readers' patience, in giving a good account of Jack's favourite boy, we proceed in our narrative; and I shall endeavour to be faithful, only I cannot positively be assured whether every particular incident is related in proper order.

The last remarkable accounts of Jack we related, were his attending his favourite to church and school. In the beginning of this curious work, we gave an account of Jack's forgiving disposition, in associating with the hen and her family after
the

the rough treatment he had experienced; that he constantly manifested a social temper we could produce an hundred instances. Indeed his winning familiar conduct so attached him to the inhabitants of Guildford, that he had his regular houses of call, where his good-natured friends carefully placed at their windows pieces of cake and other nice things; these places he constantly visited.

But one night poor Jack was much affrighted; for having staid abroad so late that he was unable to find the way home, he flew to some trees in a shrubbery belonging to a gentleman's house in the neighbourhood, where he expected to pass a melancholy

melancholy night. But being quite dark (nine o'clock in the winter-season) and raining most violently, his mistress began to be uneasy, and somebody saying he was in that quarter, she went with a lanthorn and his cage, and Jack entered with no little satisfaction.

We mentioned just now Jack's friends hoarding up nice cake and other things for him; these civilities caused Jack not to be always satisfied with his own neighbourhood—indeed he shewed a great partiality for the town. His object was some boys at play; and on the tops of the nearest houses he would sit with much visible satisfaction; and talk to them. When his favourite

vourite, John Barret, was at marbles with other boys, and happened to lose or go away, Jack would seize the marbles and halfpence, and carry them to his favourite.

But John Barret found this bird an inconvenience sometimes. For instance, if the boy was at play at hoop and hide, or any other play in which he hid himself, Jack always discovered him. So towards the evening the boy brought Jack home, shut him in the cage, with the door towards the wall, which prevented his following after and discovering him.

Our hero, notwithstanding he gave much pleasure to the people,

F was,

was, once or twice, the cause of great terror: an instance we shall record. One evening when it was dark, and Jack was unable to find his way home, he took refuge in a bed-chamber belonging to a baker, where he often stole plumbs and ginger-bread. At night, the servant going to bed with a candle in his hand, the bird (as supposed) terrified with the light, and awaking suddenly from his sleep, flew at the candle, and put the room in darkness. It is impossible for me to describe the surprize and astonishment of the poor man; he trembled and quaked like an aspen-leaf, and was unable to recover for a very long time.

Just above, we mentioned something about plumbs and gingerbread, which brings us, as faithful historians, to give account of the faults as well as perfections of our hero. At some houses in Guildford there are plumb-cakes set up for sale at the outside of the windows; from these cakes Jack has been known frequently to pick plumbs; but this action his good-natured friends over-looked. Indeed, we are obliged to say, Jack was frequently found guilty of thieving, but being a grand favourite he was not brought to trial. One, among other instances remembered of him, was, that while some boys in the Millmead, near Jack's habitation, were catching fish, he flew from the

F 2

house,

house, and carried away some of them in his bill. Here, remember, we do not offer any excuse for Jack's behaviour.

While we are talking of partiality, we know it has been observed, that
“ Particular marks of kindness and
“ bounty are bestowed on persons
“ who are favourites, whether they
“ deserve it or no, while persons
“ more meritorious are neglected;
“ and that thus it will be where
“ persons are led more by humour
“ than judgment.” Notwithstanding any ill-natured reflections which may be made, we shall not be ashamed to confess the great partiality we always indulged for our sagacious, entertaining hero. And
we

we have all the little boys and girls in Guildford on our side. And here we think proper to introduce a constant good friend of our hero's, a baker who lived next door, and is well known to all the boys and girls in the neighbourhood for his excellent little cakes and ginger-bread. From this friend, Jack received every indulgence. The cunning bird knew the proper time to go to the bake-house for broken pieces of ginger-bread and other nice things, which were put in a particular place for him.

We find Jack sometimes the occasion of men's laying wagers; a custom which sensible men do not approve of. An instance we shall

mention. When Jack was about four years old, and flying after little Barret, according to custom, two men stood at the door of a public house. One of them knowing Jack, said to the other, “ I will lay you “ a wager I can fetch that bird into “ the house :” upon which he calls to John Barret ; as soon as he entered the door the bird immediately followed him, and the man won his wager.

Our hero, among other unlucky customs, was guilty of fighting, but then it was generally in defence of his favourite. And it was a common fight to see boys pretend to beat John Barret, and the jack-daw immediately fly to his defence, and
peck

peck their legs till the blood came. In one of his tricks, Jack most severely suffered. Next door to his mistress's house was a child at nurse; Jack, one day, while the nurse was up stairs, flew on the cradle in which the child lay, and disturbed it by pecking its hand. The nurse, on hearing the child cry out, came down stairs in a violent hurry, and finding Jack to be the cause, in a most terrible passion knocked him down and broke his wing. After about a month's confinement, Jack recovered of this accident.

Jack was well known by every one who had been but a few hours in Guildford. Some soldiers were so taken with his actions, that they
caught,

caught, and carried him to Godalming, a neighbouring town, from whence in about a fortnight, with some difficulty, he was brought back to his indulgent mistress.

Among other good qualities which Jack possessed, we mention that he was a great friend to early rising. When the owner of the bird got up to her work, she used constantly to hang Jack in his cage at the door. The cage-door (as we observed) being always open, Jack took it in his head to give his favourite notice that it was time to get up. But how does this bird reproach those sleepy mortals who waste their precious hours in sleep and indolence. Our Maker never intended man should

should be idle ; for it is said, that in Paradise, God set the man to dress and keep the garden ; and since the fall of man, industry has been expressly enjoined us. The world, remember, produces nothing but briers and thorns, till subdued by the sweat of the brow. “ *A little more sleep, a little more slumber,* “ *a little more folding of the hands to sleep,*” the sluggard requires : any little excuse is easily seized to suspend your diligence, and trifle away your time. But when a great deal of the day, as well as the night, is wasted on your bed ; when you rise heavy, and not refreshed from your morning or mid-day slumbering ; it can hardly be but that irregular appetites must have dominion
over

over you. Our Saviour, when he condescended to dwell on earth, in every thing set forth a bright example, for those who love him to follow ; and we read that he often rose before day, and retired to pray.

But you may see what comes of idleness and laziness by those gentlemen and ladies, who, possessed of affluence, become in some measure exempted from labour ; they are always ill of the gout, or the head-ach, or some infirmity or other. We will leave them to do as they like, for they are ill because they will not work and be well ; and how seldom are they who get up early in the morning, and follow
their

GUILDFORD JACK-DAW. 55
their daily labour, troubled with
gouts or head-achs?

It is a good old maxim,

Early to bed and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy, and wealthy, and
wife.

And,

He that will thrive,
Must rise by five.

He that has thriv'n,
May lie till sev'n.

The Jack-daw's method of calling up his favourite boy, was, as follows; he knew the chamber where John Barret slept, and he used to rap at the window with his bill till the boy awaked; nay, he
continued

continued knocking till he came up to the window. Some time after this, a pane of glass being broken, he used to hop into the room and stand upon the pillow till the boy awaked, pecking his brother, who slept with him, about the face, till he got away from his favourite. Here we are at a loss to determine by whom the window was broken. Many conjectures have passed on this matter, but it is generally determined to be one of Jack's unlucky actions: for when he was enabled to get into the room, who shewed so much happiness as he?

It now remains that we give some account of poor Jack's death. Under his last illness he languished almost

almost three weeks. The occasion of his death was as follows: a very naughty boy who lived in the neighbourhood, with a prong wantonly knocked the poor bird off a post on which he was sitting, by which means his leg was broken a third time.



When this cruel creature was gone, Jack with some difficulty flew into the house of John Barret's

G

mother,

mother, where he settled on a chair, and soon after, became to all appearance lifeless. He was, indeed, carried as dead into the house of his kind patroness and supporter. The good woman, much distressed at the situation of her entertaining companion, and finding his leg again broken, took every possible care of him. But one day, falling from the cage, he appeared to take no notice from that time till his death, except at intervals, when John Barret called to see him, at which times he seemed to revive, and to call after him as usual, *Jack—Will—Two o'clock*, and the like.

Jack had funeral honours paid to him. He was buried in a white
paper

paper coffin, near his favourite spot, in the month of March, 1793.

The boy who killed the poor jack-daw had an uncomfortable life of it for some time. All his companions shunned, beat, and abused him. He was severely flogged at school by his master, and people continually pointed him out as the murderer of the entertaining Guildford Jack-daw.

END OF THE GUILDFORD JACK-DAW.

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF CHARLES THE FIRST

IN WHICH ARE CONTAINED
THE MOST IMPORTANT
EVENTS OF HIS REIGN
FROM HIS MARRIAGE
TO HIS DEATH
BY JOHN BURNET
OF LINCOLN'S INN
ESQ.

LONDON: Printed by J. Streater, at the Sign of the Gun, in St. Dunstons Church-yard, 1679.

AT the sollicitation of a friend,
is subjoined to the entertaining
Adventures of the Guildford Jack-
daw, the History, in verse, of the
CONCEITED MAGPYE.

Where, or when this Magpye
lived, we do not pretend to say;
neither can we vouch for the truth
of the tale.

We are likewise sorry to inform
our little readers, that we were
unable to procure a likeness.

THE
CONCEITED MAGPYE.

A T A L E,

IN VERSE.

2410

HYDRA (TITIZMO)

2410 A T 6

1911 11

THE
CONCEITED MAGPYE.

.....

A MAGPYE, of her cage grown tir'd,
Had long her liberty desir'd ;
Ill fed, as she was close confin'd,
A clear escape she well design'd :
The door left open on a day,
Mag took French leave, and hopp'd away.

With joy she sought a neighb'ring wood,
Where various tuneful birds she view'd ;
But striving here to join the train,
She found her utmost efforts vain :
The little songsters, fill'd with dread,
Soon as they saw the stranger, fled ;

The

The larger sort, as on she went,
Approach'd, but with no good intent ;
Upon the truant bird they fall,
Resolv'd to chace her, one and all.
From tree to tree the wand'rer roves,
And with " Poor Mag !" she fills the
groves ;
Till forc'd to quit the friendly shade,
And by her babbling throat betray'd,
Surpriz'd by those she fled in vain,
'They bear her to her cage again.
More close confin'd, how hard her lot !
Yet those who knew her, pity not :
'Taught now her folly to despise,
Pining, she *lives*—neglected, *dies*.

APPLICATION.

Our young readers will find the
moral to imply, that thoughtless
and

and imprudent indeed must be those children or youth, who can, for a moment, entertain an idea of deserting, or removing themselves, for ever so short a time, out of the care of their parents, relations, or guardians; in which case, they can look with no degree of probability for a reception from any, but such as design their harm. Indeed, we may be assured, that they will either heedlessly run upon their own destruction, or, to avoid danger, return with shame and sorrow to those with whom they might have remained with honour and safety.

'Tis by the friend's, the parent's side,
That in most safety youth abide;

But

68 THE CONCEITED, &c.

But while unwilling to obey,
Danger they meet whene'er they stray.
Till grace and right experience show
How they the dang'rous paths may know ;
Teaching what best is to be done,
What they should seek, and what should
shun :

And how to find those ways, with ease,
'That lead to JESUS and to peace.

THE END.

